

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1223

They had escaped? K City is an enormous place with a population of nearly millions of citizens. All they had to do was slip in and merge with the incoming crowd to disappear without a trace. Searching for them was like trying to find a needle in a haystack.

I did not respond to the call. Already, I began to formulate a plan to search for and talk to Ezra's subordinates.

My past with Ashton deemed it impossible for me to steer clear from their grudges. Nonetheless, there was always a way out. If we played along with their demands, we might be able to guarantee the child's safety.

"Do you remember how much you used to hate me?" Upon my silence, John made his way towards my bed and took a seat.

I tilted my head in confusion. Why would he bring that up all of a sudden?

"Haven't I told you about this before? My father committed suicide right before my eyes. Every night, I'm reminded of his dying face. Additionally, witnessing the Stovall family's downfall impacted me even further. I even suffered from insomnia and became a monster driven solely by revenge. Although the enemy did not die in my hand, seeing them being punished allowed me to break free from the eternal nightmare that I had suffered from and live my life again!" John said.

"The Fullers have a strong and powerful bloodline. Besides, Ashton is no ordinary individual. He will stand out regardless of anything he does. Thus, Ezra will not let him off. Ashton is enacting his revenge to protect you and your kids," he continued after a brief moment of pause.

I could sense the truth in John's words. If Ashton was merely an ordinary man, I would not have fallen so deeply in love with him. I loved every part of him. Naturally, I couldn't avoid the dangers. Falling in love and staying together with Ashton were two things that would always be intertwined.

For a moment, I pondered about John's statement. Although I had acted cruelly towards Ashton, it was the only way to ensure my daughter's safety and security.

Knock, knock.

Right at the moment, Emery strolled into the room.

"I've checked; both the nurse and guard have fled from the city. However, the airport's security cameras did not show the image of a child in any of the footage. Baby must still be in the country. I've contacted a few of my friends; they will capture the nurse and guard once they land. We'll be able to find out the culprits behind the kidnapping," Emery informed curtly.

The Moore family had contacts spread all across K City. I was confident in her ability to handle such matters. However, I was worried about our enemy's plans. Even if we managed to capture them, there was no guarantee that we'd be able to find any clues.

Sensing the gloomy atmosphere, Emery discretely signaled for John to move away. "Right now, you should focus on taking good care of your body. If you fall sick, who will be responsible for searching for Baby?" she reassured me kindly.

After all, my body had a composition that was naturally weak. After I was provoked, there was a chance that I may succumb to depression again. Of course, they would be worried about my well-being.

As I looked at my child, I did not have any fickle thoughts. Instead, I nodded calmly in response. "Relax, I will take good care of myself and my children!"

"Mommy!" Summer burst into the room as she whined and demanded to play with her sister.

Reluctantly, I forced my lips to curve upward and placed my child on the bed. The sight of Summer carefully playing with her made the tension in my heart melt away as my tensed nerves relaxed.

Despite the combined efforts of the Moore and Stovall family, I could not meet my son during my postpartum confinement period.

The nurse and guard who escaped were tricky and managed to evade our grasps several times. After fourteen days of monumental effort, they were finally captured and brought to the Stovall residence's basement in K City. Their imprisonment managed to calm my frenzied thoughts as I regained composure.

The man kneeling before me had a swollen face and countless bruises scattered across his skin. He was the perpetrator who kidnapped my child. Despite having suffered harsh interrogations by John's subordinates, he did not relent.

Coldly, I gazed at the guard. He was barely clinging on to his own life. I remained unruffled by the pungent smell of blood that wafted over from his body.

John strode forward to grasp the man's hair and yanked his face upwards to meet my gaze. Threateningly, John poised his fist in a motion to strike the guard's face. "Tell us the location of the child, or you'll face death. Choose wisely," John warned him darkly.